

Additional Local.

Republican Meetings.

HONORABLE O. V. TOWSLEY.	
Paw Paw, afternoon.	Oct. 7
Oscego.	Oct. 8
HONORABLE J. WIGHT GIDDINGS.	
Decatur.	Oct. 8
HONORABLE CYRUS G. LUCE.	
Bangor, afternoon.	Oct. 10
HONORABLE J. J. WOODMAN.	
Glendale, Monday evening.	Oct. 10
Hamilton Grange Hall, ev'g.	Oct. 11
Gobleville, evening.	Oct. 11
HONORABLE J. G. PARKHURST.	
Shafter's school, Lawrence, eve'g Oct. 6	
JASON WOODMAN.	
Lacota, evening.	Oct. 6
JUDGE B. F. HECKERT.	
South Haven, Thursday eve'g.	Oct. 6
Bangor, evening.	Oct. 11
Grand Junction, evening.	Oct. 12
Keeler, evening.	Oct. 12

Van Buren County Stalwarts.

The Republican ticket, from the top to the bottom round of the official ladder, is represented by staunch, loyal, efficient men, but we wish before election to call the especial attention of our readers to some of our Van Buren County citizens whose names honor the ticket and promise to help roll up a big majority on November 8, next.

Edwin A. Wilkey who received the nomination for our state representative is a man in the prime of life, honest, earnest, and progressive, and peculiarly fitted to represent the interests of an agricultural district such as this. Born on the old Wilkey homestead in 1848 and living all his life in its immediate vicinity amid the pursuits of a farmer's life, he was yet such a zealous student in the district and village school and afterward at our State Normal, and is possessed of such a desire for constant improvement that he has fully realized Bacon's well-known aphorism, "Reading makes a full man."

It is this progressive spirit that has made him prominent among the Patrons of Husbandry and caused him to be selected as Master of the local Grange and also delegate to the National Farmer's Congress held at Montgomery, Alabama, in 1889. This body was presided over by Capt. Kolb, the late Alliance candidate for governor of that state who was counted out by the "organized Democracy," and Mr. Wilkey's love for the old flag makes him still remember the liberal Southern captain's words uttered then, "I honor but one flag and that flag flows from Maine to Florida and from the Carolinas to California." Though debarred by lameness from himself entering active service during the Rebellion, few men are possessed of more ardent patriotism or have a larger circle of Grand Army friends than Mr. Wilkey, and it is this fact which makes the attempt made by the "organized Democracy" hereabouts to prove to the contrary, seem so despicable.

We have seen the full text of Mr. Charles' nominating speech so widely misquoted and find that what he did say, without any garbling or misrepresentation, is as follows:—"Our Democratic friends have often remarked that none need apply for office in the Republican party except Grand Army men, and now I want to say that, while our public offices from the White House to the poor house are largely filled with old soldiers, and while our annual pension list is rising to 140,000,000 and our state and county treasuries are drawn upon heavily each year for their support, I say we never have, or never can repay those grand old soldiers for their tribute in the hour of our country's greatest need. Let me repeat,—I say our country never has or never can repay those grand old heroes for their valor and their blood. All honor is due to the G. A. R. but there is another army approaching, a grand army of young men just as loyal, just as patriotic." Mr. Charles then proceeded to urge Mr. Wilkey's claims as one of these young men, and no honest person can say that there was aught in his words to occasion any unpleasant feeling on the part of Grand Army men; but, on the contrary, everything to show that he and the man whom he presented, entertained the best of feeling toward them.

The subject of our sketch has demonstrated his practical business ability in many ways, besides serving as a most efficient township supervisor for two terms, and we trust that next November will see his genuine worth and ability fully recognized at the polls, and that he will be sent to quote Mr. Charles again "to help undo some of the bad work of that experimental Squawbuck legislature."

Benjamin F. Heckert, whose efficiency as Judge of Probate this fall won for him a re-nomination by acclamation, is so prominent a citizen of our town and so well-known throughout our county, that a review of his life would be unnecessary except for that element of new-comers which must be taken into account in every community.

He first entered life's arena in Wayne County, Ohio, in 1841, throughout infancy and boyhood displaying the same sturdy independence and frank outspoken nature that has made him one of the few who can be relied on as meaning exactly what they profess.

After some years attendance upon the academy at Canaan, Ohio, when a lad of 17 he entered the Presbyterian college at Haysville and spent the next two years at that institute of learning. Then, when twenty years old, in April 15, 1861, came the first call for 75,000 men to aid in crushing out the spirit of armed rebellion against our starry banner, and on the 18th the young student eagerly exchanged his text book for the knap-sack of a humble private soldier in the 16th Ohio volunteer infantry. Though the term of service was but three months, it was sufficiently long for him to show his zeal and mettle, and at its expiration, when the regiment was re-organized for a three years' term, Mr. Heckert was installed as orderly-sergeant of Co. K.

Entering into active service, he participated in the engagement at Philippi, West Virginia, the first real action between the federals and confederates, and in Feb. 1861, his merit received a second recognition, he being commissioned 2d Lieutenant of his company. Within the next seven months he witnessed the exciting scenes at Mills Spring, Cumberland Gap and other Kentucky towns visited during this arduous campaign, and in December was captured, with a number of

others, in a charge against Bayou, an outlying post. He endured the horrors of Liberty prison, being confined there and in other prisons for five months, when he was finally exchanged and returned to his regiment in time to be present at the surrender of Vicksburg in July, 1863. From there he marched with Sherman's army to Jackson, Miss., and helped drive back Joe Johnson's army, going thence by transport to New Orleans and accompanying an expedition into the Teche country where Gen. Dick Taylor's forces were encountered and driven back. It was during this campaign that the hero of our sketch received his third promotion, being made 1st Lieut.

Late that fall his regiment was transported to Texas and went into winter quarters at Ft. Esperanza, making excursions into the interior, in the spring being ordered up Red River to extricate Gen. Banks from his disastrous expedition and, after helping to dam the river so as to let the gun-boats float down, returning to Moganza Bend and operating against Mobile.

About this time the three years of enlistment having expired, his regiment was ordered to Columbus to muster out, but Mr. Heckert at once re-enlisted his company, of which he was made Captain, with the intention of joining a contemplated veteran corps. However, not enough men being secured to form a regiment, this plan was abandoned, which fact shows that not every war-scarred veteran was willing to add a second long term of service to one just expired.

This brief resume of Judge Heckert's war record serves to show how steadily he advanced throughout his period of service, and hints of many deeds of valor and many hardships endured. It shows, too, how he became possessed of the fund of stories and reminiscences that make "Ben" in such demand at all reunions and camp-fires of the "boys in blue," and accounts for his never waning interest in Grand Army affairs.

After donning his uniform, he entered the law department of our state University and, graduating therefrom, opened a law office at South Haven in May 1869. While here he served as circuit court commissioner and was chosen to fill the un-expired term of Judge Comstock, the prosecuting attorney.

In the fall of 1875 he moved to the county seat and was elected prosecutor, displaying such energy and ability in the discharge of his duties that he was twice re-elected.

At the close of his third term he engaged in the practice of law until four years ago, when he assumed his present responsible position; and, if a conscientious discharge of duty, a reputation as a clean, able lawyer, and great personal popularity count for anything, no candidate on the county ticket will be elected with a larger majority than Benjamin F. Heckert.

School Items.

Examination in all the grades above the fourth on Friday last.

The program for Columbus day is being pushed as rapidly as time will permit.

Greek I. and II. start out nicely this year, as well as every other class in the high school.

Irving Copeland left last Friday for Ann Arbor to enter the dental department of the University.

In addition to the use of the knapsack, the pupils of the school will use Gospel Hymns number six.

The teachers of the school are contemplating the formation of a reading circle, and full particulars will be mentioned later.

It is hoped that the people of this vicinity may, in the near future, hear Hon. H. R. Pattengill, candidate for Superintendent Public Instruction on the Republican ticket.

Merritt Conner left last week with credentials for entering the University of Michigan. Mr. Conner is the first graduate from our school to take advantage of the relations now existing between the Paw Paw High School and the University.

Visitors desiring to visit any room in school will find a program on the outside of the door of the room showing the class every hour of the day. Patrons are cordially invited to visit the school and witness the class work; it is an incentive to both teacher and pupil.

Six pupils entered the high school this year on diploma granted at the district school; not as many as were expected, but we hope this number may increase. Suppose this be urged so that a closer relation may exist between our high school and the district school.

At Rest.

Mrs. John S. Buck, the aged mother of R. M. Buck and an inmate of his home for the past three years, died Oct. 1, 1892, having attained the advanced age of 96 years and 3 months.

She was born in Windham, Connecticut, and married at Auburn, N. Y., in 1819, coming with her husband to Michigan in 1848 to build up a home amid the western wilds. Having located at Keeler, she resided there until the death of her husband in 1866, since which time she has lived with her children and been most tenderly cared for.

At the age of 17 she joined the Baptist church and remained a faithful member and believer throughout her long life.

Out of a family of eight, four sons survive her, who can but feel that death was for her a happy release, since her failing mind has long precluded all earthly happiness.

A simple service of prayer was held at the house on Monday morning, after which the remains were taken to Keeler for public services in the church and were then laid to rest by the side of the companion who so long ago preceded her.

New Suits.

Carrie E. Coulson vs. Alvin Coulson; bill for specific performance.

Harry L. Pierson et al vs. S. T. Wilkinson; assumpsit.

Marriage Licenses.

1364—Claxton Wilmot, 20, and Emma Babbett, 18, both of Bloomington.

Miles' Nerve & Liver Pills

Act on a new principle—regulating the liver, stomach and bowels through the nerves. A new discovery. Dr. Miles' Pills speedily cure biliousness, bad taste, torpid liver, piles, constipation. Unequaled for men, women, children. Smallest, mildest, surest! 50 doses, 25 cts. Samples Free, at Longwell Bros.

Real Dow's Letter.

PORTLAND, 15 Sept., 1892.

Mrs. Anna Barton:

Dear Madam:—Many thanks for the slip from the NORTHERNER concerning prohibition in Maine and in other states.

The NORTHERNER seems to me to be quite honest,—not at all what we call an enemy, and it is painful to see persons of such a character so deplorably ignorant of everything relating to license and prohibition as the NORTHERNER is. There is no public question now before the people of such vast importance to the power and prosperity of the nation and to the welfare and happiness of the community as this, the suppression of the liquor traffic; and it seems to me a shame that newspapers that mean well should talk about it, knowing nothing whatever of it except what comes from the slang of the grog shops, and from those who live by them and those who are being killed by them.

Now, as to the failure of prohibition in Maine:

1. We had a great many distilleries, seven of which (large ones) and two breweries were in Portland. Now there is not one in the state, nor has there been one in many years.

2. At the same time we had great quantities of West India rum imported. It came to us by the cargo—many cargoes a year. Now there is not even one puncheon imported, nor has there been one for many years.

3. More than three-fourths of our territory, containing more than three-fourths of our people, is now practically free from the liquor traffic. An entire generation has grown up there never having seen a saloon or the effects of one.

4. Mr. Locke, of the Toledo Blade, had the same notions about Maine that the NORTHERNER has. I said to him as I left his office, "Mr. Locke, you are mistaken; you are misinformed." In two weeks he called at my house. He had come to Portland to see for himself. He did not like to be misinformed, misled, on such a great question. He stayed at a hotel a week. On the last day I drove him about town and to two large manufacturing villages, showing him what they are, telling him what they were in the old rum time. He suddenly clasped his hands and exclaimed, "I'm converted! I go for pulverizing the rum power!" and from that time his paper was a vigorous and able friend of prohibition, as the NORTHERNER probably knows.

I am now in haste. If I could spare the time I could say a good many other things, all showing how dreadfully in the fog the NORTHERNER is.

In the old rum time, Maine was the poorest state in the Union; now it is one of the most prosperous. We save annually more than twenty million dollars by prohibition, which, under any form of license, would be spent and wasted in drink. In 1884, after thirty-three years' experience with prohibition, our people put it into the constitution by a majority of 47,075, the affirmative vote being three times larger than the negative, and that policy is thoroughly engrafted into the hearts and consciences of our people.

Very truly yours,

NEAL DOW.

As we said last week, we think both sides of this question should be honestly discussed, and therefore would like to make a few comments on the above:

First, we are glad to know that the revered Neal Dow, for whom we have always entertained a large measure of respect, is not of that narrow type of character which sees dishonesty in every opinion at variance with its own, and we can forgive the charge of ignorance, because we know that he has always stood on the same side of a double-faced shield which bore on one side the inscription, "Prohibition has closed all the saloons and distilleries hereabouts, and therefore prohibits the sale of liquor;" and on the other, "Nominal prohibition fills our land with the most unprincipled class of liquor sellers, who dispense the vilest of liquors in all sorts of unexpected places." Standing as he does, always on the first side, and never laying down the prejudices that help him to ignore that there is another side, it is not strange that this veteran temperance worker should regard us as grossly ignorant, without once suspecting that he might himself be biased by strong personal desire to see nothing but success in the measure for which he has fought so perseveringly. As for ourselves, we devoutly wish we could have the faith we once possessed in the efficacy of a prohibitory law; but, though we know not where the liquor comes from, nor how it gets to Maine, we do know, through the most incontrovertible testimony, that the abominable trade is carried on in that state in such a manner as would horrify Neal Dow and his allies, should they catch a glimpse of the dark undercurrent that flows beneath a fair exterior, for the sly unlicensed dealer well knows how to conceal his trade from the prohibitionist. Furthermore, we can honestly say that our information comes in no way from "the slang of the grog shops or from those who live by them," but partly from personal observations made during a month's stay in and about Portland, and partly through facts elicited from citizens of that city who are good temperance people, though pronounced anti-prohibitionists, made so by the workings of this very prohibitory law.

We wish also to add that, in making our researches, we did not studiously seek out those who might be on our side of the question, but earnestly tried to ascertain from any and all reputable sources the facts as they exist, and that the NORTHERNER is not so "dreadfully in the fog" after all is proven by the following item clipped from the Daily Telegram of Portland, Maine, on Aug. 10, 1892:

"Drowning their Sorrow."

The Telegram man counted 23 drunks in going his rounds last night, and

whether this increase over the usual number was caused by the hard luck of our ball team, the overwhelming defeat at Sacon, or the existence in the air of something of an intoxicating nature, it is hard to tell, but the drunks were out in their glory and they made the night ring with their revelry."

We have the same indisputable proof that the liquor traffic is in full swing in Massachusetts and New Hampshire. One little incident whose truth we can vouch for regarding the latter place, will show how our boys are debauched by these masked rum-shops: A gentleman on a shooting tour in New Hampshire entered a quiet little town among the hills whose pure air apparently no liquor-tainted breath had ever polluted; but, having occasion to procure a driver for a somewhat venturesome ride, and finding it a difficult matter, he was at last directed by the 15-year-old son of a minister to a certain liveryman, with the strict injunction that the boy's father should not know where he received his information, as he did not wish his father to learn that he knew said liveryman. When the gentleman repaired to the place and announced himself as a stranger sportsman, the liquor "signs" that immediately appeared showed him plainly the reason for the boy's strange request, as also how impossible it is for a parent to guard his child against an evil whose existence he does not even suspect, though it is often possible to teach him to avoid the open saloon as he would a pest-house. It is just this belief, growing upon us day by day, which makes THE NORTHERNER feel that to license the sale of liquor is not in any sense what many are pleased to call "legalizing acrimie," but only throwing such restrictions as may be possible about a terrible evil that can never be fully annihilated.

Canada.

L. C. Newton of Chicago and C. H. Scott caught over 75 squirrels last week. Mr. Newton says for genuine sport give him the lakes of Michigan.

Canada seems to have a great rage for "quitting." The one of the season thus far was at Mrs. T. R. Harrison's, and we hear of several more in prospect. We hope for the future that will not be such "tearing" times, as one of the party does not care to carry the scar for weeks after.

Last Friday night was the occasion of a Republican pole raising at Mrs. P. A. DeGraft's in Canada. The pole is what they call a "sky scraper." The captain was H. K. Wells, and the procession was headed by lawyer Titus, while it was brought up in the rear by C. W. Youngs. 'Tis reported that Aaron Hathaway and Hugh Harrison were commanding generals; be that as it may, we can not account for their waiting until after dark for the pole raising unless they were ashamed of their politics, as there was not a sound to break the stillness of the night. Not a "hurrah" given, nor a drum beat, unless it might be the order from one of the fair damsels on porch, "Be sure and get the pole straight, Hiram."

Business Brevities.

Attention is directed to the new adv. of W. R. Sellick & Co. in this paper.

"The Leaders" will hold another of their popular special sales on Saturday next. Full particulars in their adv.

H. W. Showerman has just returned from Chicago where he has purchased a large line of men and boys clothing.

Snow Bros. have received an order for one of their largest sized hot-air furnaces for the M. E. church at Lacota.

Mrs. C. L. Ashley will sell her house, lots, and household goods at auction at 1 p. m. next Saturday. See notice elsewhere.

W. R. Sellick & Co., Paw Paw, Mich., were recent buyers in the cloak market. This is Mr. Sellick's third order for Fall garments.—Cloak Review.

Do not forget to look over the advertisement of J. Gillespie's big Grade Jersey sale occurring to-morrow at his farm just south of town, at one o'clock sharp.

Recovers His Speech.

Alphonse Hempling, of Summit township, Butler Co., Penn., made an affidavit that his twelve-year-old son, who had had St. Vitus Dance for twelve years, lost his speech, was completely cured after using three bottles of Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine, and also recovered his speech. Thousands testify to wonderful cures from using it for nervous disease, dyspepsia, nervous debility, dizziness, confusion of mind, headache, etc. Four doses of this Nervine cured Mrs. W. E. Barnes, South Bend, Ind., who had been suffering with constant headache for three months. Trial bottle and elegant book free at Longwell Bros.

Probate Court Proceedings.

Following are the proceedings in Judge Heckert's court for the week ending Tuesday, Oct. 4th:

Estate of Samuel B. Hathaway, dec'd; final account filed; hearing October 31 next.

Estate of Fred Dustman, deceased; final account filed; hearing October 31 next.

Estate of Edward Moden, deceased; petition for probate of will filed; hearing Oct. 31 next.

In the matter of Maud and Mary Mosher, minors; adopted; names changed to Maud and Mary Powell.

Estate of John Stuyvesant, deceased; hearing on claims adjourned to Oct. 31 next.

In the matter of John B. Van Auker; hearing adjourned to Oct. 17 next.

None Such
CONDENSED
Mince Meat

Makes an every-day convenience of an old-time luxury. Pure and wholesome. Prepared with scrupulous care. Highest award at all Pure Food Expositions. Each package makes two large pies. Avoid imitations—insist on having the NONE SUCH brand.
McRELL & SOULE, Syracuse, N. Y.

THE CHICAGO STORE.

Our Cloak Dep't---the largest in the county showing fine custom made garments---Fit---workmanship---quality---and low price sell our goods.

We quote SPECIAL PRICES until Nov. 1.

ALL WOOL CHE- VIOT JACKETS, 30 in. length, value \$5.00. October price, \$2.75.	CUT CHINCHILLA JACKETS, Fall Coney Revere, 32 in. length, value, \$8.75. October price, \$5.25.	TAN CHEVIOT JACKETS, Full Opossum Re- vere, 32 in. length, value \$13.50. October price, \$8.75.
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\$25 Seal Plush Sacque---Real Seal Ornaments---Satin Lined---Oct. price \$14.75.

Special Sale. Saturday, OCT. 8. Special Sale.

36 in. Cashmere 19 Cts.	40 in. Cashmere. Reg. price 50 cents. 32 1-2 Cts.	All Wool Fancies, worth 65 cts. 42 Cts.
\$1.00 Henriettas. Silk Finish. 62 1-2 Cts.	Ladies' Fine Dongola Shoes, worth \$2.00. Saturday's price, \$1.19.	Ladies' Fine Dong. Shoes, Com. Sense Last, worth \$2.50. Saturday's price, \$1.49.
A. J. Johnson's Rochester Ladies' Vici Kid Shoes, worth \$3.25. Saturday's price, \$2.39.	A. J. Johnson's Rochester Ladies' Vici Kid Shoes, worth \$4.00. Saturday's price, \$2.79.	A. J. Johnson's Rochester Ladies' \$5.00 Shoes. Saturday's price, \$3.29.
Children's Red School House Shoes. 6-8, 80c. Reg. \$1.00 8-11, \$1.00. " 1.35 11-13, 1.25. " 1.65 1-2, 1.35. " 2.00	Men's Hand Sewed Calf and Pat. Leath. Shoes. Regular price, \$5.00. Saturday's price, \$2.79.	Men's Hats, Soft and Derby. \$1.25 and \$1.50 hats, 75 CTS. \$1.75, \$2, and \$3 hats, \$1.25.

SATURDAY, from 2:30 until 3 p. m., 10 yds. best Calico, 49 CTS. **LEADERS** SATURDAY, from 3 until 3:30 p. m., \$2.50 and \$3 Umbrellas, \$1.79

H. W. SHOWERMAN--BOOTS & SHOES, HATS & CAPS.

GIVE US A CHANCE
To Get a Benefit from

Showerman's CLOTHING!
OUR MEN'S AND BOYS' DEPARTMENT

is full and running over with the nicest kind of Fashionable Clothing. All sizes, from the littlest to the biggest, and every one of them can be had at prices that will please the parent just as the handsomest suit will please the boy.

We said BARGAINS! We mean it.

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Snow Bros., Hot Air Furnaces,

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We are "In It."

That is, the

Hot Air Furnace

BUSINESS.

We make All Sizes.

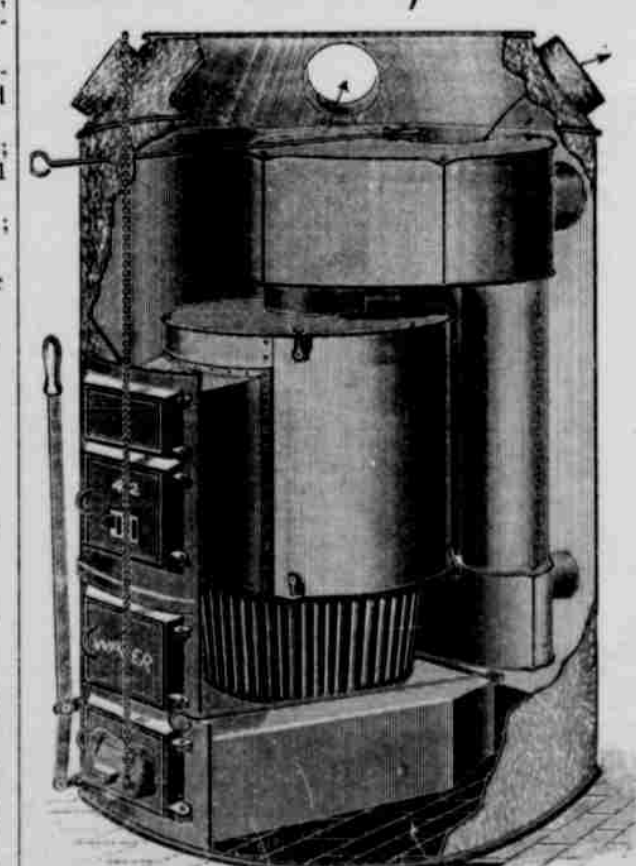
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Wood or Coal Burners,

and we always

GUARANTEE SATISFACTION.

Please read the Testimonials of those who have used our Furnaces. We will give you a new one each week.



Paw Paw, Mich., Sept. 27th, '92. Snow Bros.—Gentlemen: The No. 6 furnace which you placed in my house two years ago has given entire satisfaction. It furnishes a great amount of heat from a small quantity of fuel, and your system of ventilation is complete.
Yours Truly,
ROBERT MORRISON.